

The Messenger.

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TUESDAY, NOVEMBER 30, 1897.

SCIENCE AND POETRY NOT ANTAGONISTS

The Greensboro Telegram copied a sentence or two from the Messenger's literary article of last Sunday relative to the effect of too much science and no literature upon two men of science. Its comment was this:

"Most of this is very true and very pertinent. To the implied assumption, however, that the study of science necessarily unfits the mind for the appreciation of poetry, we must demur. The scientist necessarily deals with the actual while the poet idealizes, but it by no means follows that the two may not be combined in one individual. Few men in recent years have been more purely scientists than Thomas Huxley. Yet it is necessary to call the attention of the learned editor of the Messenger to the fact that when Tennyson died the finest memorial verses in the opinion of the best circles were from the pen of Huxley? Better than Swinburne's majestic 'Threnody,' better than Morris' tribute. The poetic instinct goes by individuals not by classes."

This comment is doubtless true in the main. We would not say that no man of science have a real relish for poetry. There are doubtless exceptions to this rule as in other rules. Huxley may be one. We have seen no poetic composition bearing his name, and, therefore, are ignorant of his "Memorial verses" on the death of Tennyson. The best threnodies we saw were by an American, Rev. Dr. Henry van Dyke, and William Watson of England. The first was of exquisite charm and beauty. The one by Watson was of much elevation of sentiment and purity of form, and we thought at the time we read it that it was not unworthy of the great genius it celebrated in such melodious numbers and noble thought. We are not aware of any great poet who was a great man of science. Goethe might perhaps be cited. We doubt if his knowledge of science was very profound. At any rate his life was devoted to letters and not to scientific investigation. If there is in all the galaxy of illustrious poets one solitary name that shone in science and that bequeathed the world rich and splendid legacies of poetic genius we are not acquainted with the name, or at least can not recall it as we write. We do not think that a life devoted to science is calculated to develop any original poetic endowment. If this were not so there would be more born poets, rich in product, than adorn the scientific roll of immortals. That Charles R. Darwin, the eminent naturalist, had any poetry in him is not apparent, and he was wholly unconscious of the least indication of either poetic sentiment or gift. His grandfather Erasmus had any poetry in him is not apparent, and he was wholly unconscious of the least indication of either poetic sentiment or gift. His grandfather Erasmus had any poetry in him is not apparent, and he was wholly unconscious of the least indication of either poetic sentiment or gift.

To cultivate the gift of metrical felicity and pictorial expression original genius must be cultivated or the distinctive gift will deteriorate. The bandaged arm loses its original power. The mind however richly endowed with sentiment and imagination will gradually cease to be potent in those bestowments if there is no exertion. The characteristics of the mind need training and development, and when there is no cultivation but absolute neglect, there must be of necessity a loss of power, of taste, of enthusiasm as well as of any gift for diction and melody. Science and poetry are not antagonists. They have relations but they operate on different planes, in other spheres. Poetry deals with the highest realms of thought and of passion, but it concerns itself habitually, unbrokenly with musical forms, with metrical speech, with the strictly poetic art that leads to so much of marvellous beauty and fascination and allies it forever with the Good, the Beautiful and the True. Hence we would not attach much importance to William Watson's frantic denial of God, or to any inspiration that would grow out of such wild nineteenth century vapors.

A Scotch writer a half century ago wrote that "Poetry, in its true essence and noblest realization, presents the truths of reason in the forms of sense," and that is felicitously put. Bacon was a philosopher, and his essays are replete with beautiful thoughts, but his

attempts to write verse are as barren and unskilled as those of Carlyle. As to science there is an ideal kind as well as a real kind. But we cannot grasp the ideal in science as we can the ideal in poetry. The same Scotch writer wrote: "Art looks; his guide, from star to star, is the cherub contemplation: Science investigates. Art depicts; Science records." Their spheres are different, their end sought is different. Art—poetry if you please—has to do with the sublime, the beautiful, the ideal, the visible. It looks, it gazes, it contemplates, it throbs, it aspires, it seeks after splendor and loveliness wherever it may be found. Its clear manifestation, its genuine function is ever to find, to enforce the beautiful Loveliness and sublimity are always combined in the colors of the poetic pallet. In its highest expression, in its most exquisite form, in its most superb manifestation it is nearest unto God of all mundane gifts, and is the language, it might be believed, that unfallen angels nearest to the throne of God might use. Truth however, belongs to science as to poetry. Science seeks to find, to interpret. It may deal with algebraic formula, but it is not able like poetry "to give you truth in the dance of the stars." Newton was great in the exposition of law, as it has been said, but Shakespeare was mighty in dealing with marvellous man, in considering the facts of physical nature and human nature as they came under the lens of his imperial mind, "and the revealing idealization of his imaginative genius." The man of philosophic mind and scientific bent, looks at the world not altogether as the great poet looks at it with his grasp of profound truths. An eloquent essayist has given us this: "An Aristotle applies a powerful analysis to the law of morals; a Milton exhibits those grand revolutions, in human and angelic existence, in which the might and grandeur of moral law have been displayed." Art makes truth visible, science investigates and fulfills law. A great poet like Coleridge, however rich and powerful in mind, could never be a pure man of science, although he might master the laws of philosophy and give to the world profoundest expositions thereon. He had princely endowment, but was too full of the poetic frenzy and the high imaginings to have become the packhorse of science in its search after law. But enough of this. While there is not really or necessarily an invincible antagonism between poetry and science, but they are something allied, it is almost too rare for an exception that any truly great poet was ever a genuine man of science or any masterful man of science was ever a true poet. Few men in either field of mental exertion in the ages are richly endowed with the highest scientific or poetical gifts. A Huxley may be an exception, and we know that Homer and Dante and Shakespeare and Milton and Wordsworth and Keats and Tennyson are exceptions and marvellous exceptions.

The Surprise of all

Mr. James Jones, of the drug firm of Jones & Son, Cowden, Ill., in speaking of Dr. King's New Discovery, says that last winter his wife was attacked with Ja Gripe, and her case grew so serious that physicians at Cowden and Pana could do nothing for her. It seemed to develop into Hasty Consumption. Having Dr. King's New Discovery in store, and selling lots of it, he took a bottle home, and to the surprise of all she began to get better from first dose, and half dozen dollar bottles cured her sound and well. Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption, Coughs and Colds is guaranteed to do this good work. Try it. Free trial bottles at R. R. Bellamy's Drug Store.

RELIGIOUS EDITORIALS FOR SUNDAY.

The North Carolina Baptist Historical Papers for October is before us. Rev. Dr. Hufham continues his interesting series of "The Baptists in North Carolina." Aside from their value as a denominational contribution they are of real historic importance to a better understanding of North Carolina's development in the past. Dr. Hufham is remarkably fair and painstaking and has the fine gift of historical narration. From the notices of books in the current number we take this:

"The greatest historical work ever attempted in North Carolina was the publication of the Colonial Records of the state, under the directions of Colonel William L. Saunders. Their publication has greatly stimulated re-

Those Dreadful Sores

They Continued to Spread in Spite of Treatment but Now They are Healed—A Wonderful Work.

"For many years I have been a great sufferer with varicose veins on one of my limbs. My foot and limb became dreadfully swollen. When I stood up I could feel the blood rushing down the veins of this limb. One day I accidentally hit my foot against some object and a sore broke out which continued to spread and was exceedingly painful. I concluded I needed a blood purifier and I began taking Hood's Sarsaparilla. In a short time those dreadful sores which had caused me so much suffering, began to heal. I kept on faithfully with Hood's Sarsaparilla, and in a short time my limb was completely healed and the sores gave me no more pain. I cannot be too thankful for the wonderful work Hood's Sarsaparilla, has done for me." Mrs. A. E. Gilson, Hartland, Vermont.

Hood's Sarsaparilla
Is the best—in fact the One True Blood Purifier.

Hood's Pills cure all liver ills. 25 cents.

searches in North Carolina history, which must be further quickened by the additional volumes of state records, now in course of publication, under the editorship of Justice Walter Clark, of the supreme court. It is not too much to say of Judge Clark's work that it exhibits both interest and industry fully equal to that shown by Colonel Saunders."

This is correct. To have written a history of the state without the aid of these invaluable ponderous volumes would have been to blunder from first to last. There was never so much cause before to have a history of North Carolina prepared with extreme care. Dr. Hufham could do it excellently. Even Hawks is full of errors in the time of which he treats. Other histories are filled with blunders. This North Carolina quarterly rightly complains that no history of this state appears in the two or three schemes of histories of the states in course of preparation in the north. We have often said that of all the states the history of North Carolina was one of the most romantic and, therefore, one of the most fascinating. The Quarterly says: "Her history is full of incident, both romantic and adventurous, with not a little tragedy worked in."

A one volume history of seven or eight hundred pages from the first settlement to the beginning of the great war of 1861-65, is very greatly needed. One planned on Green's great one-volume "History of the English People" would fill the bill well, if properly executed. The unwritten history of the state is full of pleasing incident and novelty.

Writers upon the coming of Christ find many signs to induce them to believe that its nearness is to be clearly discerned. The Bible is full of the second coming, but we find nothing to lead us to believe that its precise time can be fixed. For a long time—perhaps even in the days of the Apostles—there were signs and portents that led believers to conclude that the time was near when the Son of God would return to earth. Peter at the close of his second letter dwells upon the certainty of Christ's coming to judgment. Let us quote: "Knowing this first, that there shall come in the last days scoffers, walking after their own lusts, and saying, Where is the promise of His coming?" He continues—"But, beloved, be not ignorant of this one thing, that one day is with the Lord as a thousand years, and a thousand years as one day." Then in verse 10th, he says: "But the day of the Lord will come as a thief in the night; in the which the heavens shall pass away with a great noise, and the elements shall melt with fervent heat, the earth also and the works that are therein shall be burned up." There can be no possible doubt as to the coming of the Lord and Saviour. But when, we may not say. He will come and the world will be judged in righteousness. The Scriptures predict a great falling away—a widespread religious apostasy before the return of Christ. There are many such signs now—more than have been we suppose, in 1,500 years. Then there is an immense amount of the scoffing predicted. Then there is the great increase of knowledge as predicted by the prophet Daniel. Then the Jews, as foretold, are returning to Palestine. There are some of the signs mentioned in the Scriptures of Inspiration as foreshadowing the second advent of the Lord and Saviour.

Last Sunday we briefly considered Paul's remark to the men threatened with shipwreck as recorded in the 27th chapter of Acts. We continue the study of the 21st to the 32nd verse inclusive. After telling them that they should have attended unto him when he gave them the warning he did, he turns to consolation and hope, and says to them—"And now I exhort you to be of good cheer." If the sinners continue in sin and heed not the warnings and invitations of God their sins be on their own heads and their condemnation and rejection are assured. But those who repent and sorrow for transgression, they can take hope and be cheerful for God is long suffering and willing that all should repent and come unto Him and live. Notwithstanding the offending past, so dark, so full of sin and folly, so charged with disobedience, ingratitude and perversity, they need not to be cast down or overwhelmed with fear and dismay. God is placable and full of mercy and He longs to save the contrite, broken heart. All who truly believe in Christ Jesus shall be saved. God will pardon and bless. So "now I exhort you to be of good cheer." Let all believe God and accept the divine offering in Christ Jesus and live. Let us take God fully and unreservedly at His word, believing all He has promised, and then base our cheer and hope upon the solemn declarations of the Lord Almighty. It is all folly and madness to trust in ourselves or in any churchly rites or in any membership. It is wise to believe God and in His power alone. Let us not depend on forms and ceremonies which are broken reeds, but in the blood of Jesus Christ, and in the transforming, regenerating of the Holy Spirit as a result of true faith in the Son of God. Let us feel and rejoice that we are accepted of God and adopted in His family, made sons of God and heirs of God through the sacrificial death of the Son and the cleansing, sanctifying power of the Holy Ghost. Let us feel secure not that we are saved for our own sakes, for that is indeed a sandy foundation, but simply, purely for the sake of Him

who took on Him our own flesh, and made himself of no reputation, the sinless dying for the sinner. Paul told to the 269 others on board in the very midst of the great raging storm, how an angel of God had come to him in the watches of the night, had assured him of his own safety, and how the great and merciful God had given them all to him, so that none of them should be lost. To give them full assurance of the power of his God who can deliver, he said to them: "I believe God, that it shall be even as it was told me." So "sirs, be of good cheer." What splendid faith! What sublime trust! Oh that all who name the name of Christ could be filled with such confidence and hope, without a shadow of doubt or a pang of fear! Paul next tells them of what is going to soon happen. "Howbeit we must be cast upon a certain island." You will be spared, but it must be through the great calamity of a shipwreck. The ship will be lost, but you will be saved. The Christian believer is safe on board the Old Ship of Zion, but it rides a storm. "Death must be encountered even by those, whose eternal life is safe in God's keeping, according to His word." Even the vessel of life must encounter the storm and gale of death, but beyond is the eternal shore where it shall find final anchorage. In this life we must suffer sorrows and bereavements, sickness and heartaches, and at last meet death to the body, but the spirit lives. Paul spoke to the trembling souls in the ship—"God hath given thee all them that sail with thee." All who have truly found Christ as their personal Saviour, are living in Christ, are led and taught of the Holy Spirit; all they who love God and serve Him, who follow Christ and whose lives are hid with Christ in God are saved, eternally saved, for God has given unto the Son all believers. "God hath given thee all them that sail with thee." All who die in Jesus are eternally at rest in those blessed mansion He went to prepare for them. What about those who reject Jesus and die without His cleansing blood? On another day we will touch upon the other verses ending with the 32nd.

Thousands suffer from Catarrh of cold in the head and have never tried the popular remedy. There is no longer any excuse, as a 10 cent size of Ely's Cream Balm can be had of your druggist or we mail it for 10 cents. Full size 50 cents.

ELY BROS., 56 Warren St., N. Y. City.

A friend advised me to try Ely's Cream Balm and after using it six weeks I believe myself cured of catarrh. It is a most valuable remedy.—Joseph Stewart, 624 Grand Avenue, Brooklyn, N. Y.

IMPORTANT NOTICE.

STATEMENTS OF THE INDEBTEDNESS OF THE SUBSCRIBERS TO THE SEMI-WEEKLY MESSENGER WERE RECENTLY MAILED, AND WHILE A GREAT MANY HAVE RESPONDED, THERE ARE MANY YET IN ARREARS AND WE TRUST THIS REMINDER WILL CAUSE ALL WHO HAVE NEGLECTED THEIR ACCOUNT WITH US TO TAKE PROMPT ACTION. THE DATE ON THE LABEL OF EACH PAPER SHOWS THE TIME TO WHICH THE SUBSCRIPTION HAS BEEN PAID, AND THE ACCOUNT CAN BE EASILY DETERMINED WITHOUT WAITING FOR A STATEMENT FROM US. A THOROUGH REVISION OF THE LIST WILL BE MADE AT AN EARLY DATE AND ALL DELINQUENTS WILL BE PLACED ON OUR "BOOK OF REMEMBRANCE."

What are Pants?

A boy in Kansas has been suspended for reading the following essay on "Pants": "Pants are made for men and not men for pants. Women are made for men and not for pants. When a man pants for a woman and a woman pants for a man they are a pair of pants. Such pants don't last. Pants are like molasses, they are thinner in hot weather and thicker in cold. The man in the moon changes his pants during the eclipse. Don't you go to the pantry for pants, you might be mistaken. Men are often mistaken in pants. Such mistakes cause breeches of promise."

"There has been much discussion as to whether pants is singular or plural. Seems to us when men wear pants they are plural, when they don't wear any pants it's singular. Men go on a tear in their pants, and it is all right, but when the pants go on a tear it is all wrong."—Exchange.

Pecans are grown in North Carolina from Elizabeth City in the northeast to the mountains in the west.

FACE HUMORS

Pimples, blotches, blackheads, red, rough, oily, mothy skin, itching, scaly scalp, dry, tum, and falling hair, and baby blemishes prevented by CUTICURA Soap, the most effective skin purifying and beautifying soap in the world, as well as purest and sweetest for toilet, bath, and nursery.

Cuticura

Soap is sold throughout the world. For Sale in U. S. A. by CUTICURA CO., Sole Proprietors, Boston, U. S. A. "How to Prevent Face Humors," mailed free.

EVERY HUMOR From Pimples to Scrofula cured by CUTICURA.

IN OLD COLONIAL TIMES

Interesting Letters From Prominent Men of Former Days—A Number of them Being Uncarried in the State Auditor's Office

(Special Correspondence.)

Raleigh, N. C., November 27.

Those who like to ransack old files of letters and read the handwriting of men notable in North Carolina's history will find much to interest in the documents now being rearranged in the office of the state auditor. The documents range in date from about 1730 to the present. Not a few of them really belong in the office of the secretary of state. When the present supreme court building was completed the secretary of state occupied the court's old quarters in the capitol. Up to that time he had one of the offices now occupied by the auditor. This perhaps led to some mixing of records. The fact that of March-April, 1865, no doubt caused much confusion. Many documents were packed. After the federal occupation the offices in the capitol were occupied by army officers until in the summer.

Looking over the letters which are at last being rearranged in the auditor's office, one was found which contained a description of the seal of the colony of North Carolina. This is in a letter from the earl of Shelburne to Governor Tryon. It is dated in 1767, at St. James' palace, London. Governor Tryon issued a proclamation quoting the entire letter.

A letter from Governor Arthur Dobbs dated at Brunswick, in 1753, is to Cornelius Harnett, Arch. MacLain and John Lyon in the province of Brunswick. His seal, an impression in red wax, is in the upper left hand corner. It is very small.

Thomas Jefferson, under date of 1780, as governor of Virginia, writes from Richmond to Messrs. Martin, Perrin and Davis at Hillsboro, expressing his great regret at his inability to furnish North Carolina with even a single stand of arms.

James Porterfield, writing for Peter Mallett, from Cross Creek, to Governor Caswell, said he needed \$25,000 more to enable him to close up his contracts to furnish supplies for the army. He remarked that pork was then (1779) \$25 per barrel.

Governor William L. Davidson, writing in 1780, complained that during nearly five years' service in the North Carolina continental line, most of it in active duty, he had not been issued so much as one suit of clothes or any linen. He begs that some cloth be sent him. This letter is to "John Penn, Esq., president of the board of war, Hillsboro, per express."

Under date of 1778 is a letter from Governor Caswell to John Bryan, of Craven, ordering him to march all prisoners of war lately taken by the British to Smithfield, Johnston county, and there deliver them to Lieutenant Colonel John Smith, who had been instructed to parole them to remain in that town or within two miles of it during the governor's pleasure. This letter has the governor's private seal impressed on paper in the upper left hand corner. The seal is his monogram "R. C." the letters interlaced. He used his private seal on many public documents.

One letter is addressed "To His Excellency the Governor, Esquire, New Bern."

There is a letter from Hardy Murrefree to Caswell, dated Winton, 1777. Captain Cosmo di Medici (a member of one of the most illustrious of the Italian families) writes to Governor Caswell from Halifax, May 31, 1777, that he is ordered to proceed at once to Philadelphia with all prisoners and deliver them to the congress. He says that congress at its last session at Halifax, ordered this done. He adds: "Nothing now remains but your excellency's orders."

Joseph Hughes writing to Caswell in 1776, bespeaks the latter's kindness. He says "your kind treatment while I was your prisoner emboldens me to make this request." Hughes' letter is sealed, the seal bearing his arms. He sent it by an express, and begs the governor to pardon him for having taken that liberty.

THE BREAD WINNERS

Mill Operatives as New Customers—Abundance of Game—Items of News

(Correspondence of The Messenger.)

Fayetteville, N. C., November 27.

There is an appreciable and gratifying increase of Fayetteville's retail trade on Saturday afternoon and night from the establishment of a new force of both production and consumption in our midst. The Holt-Morgan Mills Company now settle weekly a pay roll of several hundred dollars, to be largely augmented in the course of a few weeks, and by far the greater part of this money goes into the tills of our business houses almost immediately, representing the cost of living of the hands. After all, there are the great factors of our national prosperity—the Holt-Morgan, the Cumberland, the Hope, the Fayetteville, the Bluff and Beaver Creek mills, the railroad machine shops, the Rankin wood works, the furniture factories, the bucket companies, etc., employing labor, utilizing capital, honoring industry, and building up thrifty villages and hamlets.

The Holt-Morgan mills shipped two full car loads of their fabrics the other day, and the business is constantly enlarging. Their improved machinery enables them to turn from the handling of one grade of goods to another, according to the demands of the market. Game is almost as abundant as in the days of the past, when this section was the hunter's paradise. A ride only a little beyond the suburbs of town will reward one with a full bag of quail, while wild turkeys—especially down the Cape Fear in Bladen—are to be found in large droves. A company of northern sportsmen have been making a visit to Mr. Paul Slocumb, and were handsomely entertained at Cottonade by Mr. Robt. Williams on Thanksgiving day.

Cards of invitation announce the marriage in St. John's church, on the 8th prox., of Mr. Lawrence Williamson and Miss Laura Kyle, both socially prominent and much esteemed and beloved in this community.

Rev. John M. Rose, an eloquent minister of the North Carolina synod and a native of Fayetteville, will occupy the pulpit of the Presbyterian church tomorrow.

Miss May Broadfoot entertained very delightfully a party of friends at her mother's residence on Dick street last evening.

A pleasant Thanksgiving reception

was given by the boarding pupils of the Fayetteville Military Academy on Wednesday evening.

Mrs. A. H. Slocumb and daughter left last night for Dothan, Ala., where Mr. Will Slocumb is seriously ill of fever. He is a very sterling, successful young business man. May his recovery be speedy.

The death of Mr. David G. Worth caused profound sorrow here. The example and influence of such a man so far beyond his own social or business circle, and his passing away is a loss felt where integrity and spotless Christian character are held in honor and esteem.

How the Chapel Hill Boys View Their Defeat

(Correspondence of The Messenger.)

Chapel Hill, N. C., November 27.

As every one knows the "Varsity" football eleven suffered defeat at the hands of Virginia university players. The score was 12 to 6. Any one reading the score may think it a bad beat, but when it is taken into consideration that our players average about twenty-five pounds less to the man than their opponents will be seen that old Carolina's sons put up a gritty fight against great odds, to win fresh laurels for alma mater. Our men went there with the grim determination to do their best and if ever any team deserved praise and encouragement it is the '97 football eleven.

During the first half the ball was mostly within our lines, yet in nearly all of the second half, except when punts were made and when Virginia came over for a touchdown, the ball was in their part of the field. Our team not only suffered from a weight, but some of our players were unfit to play, not having entirely gotten over the western trip. Vance McRae our star half back could not get into the game at all. But we offer no excuses. The team did its best, we are proud of them.

The eleven returned from Richmond yesterday. About 400 students in carriages, on horseback, bicycle and afoot, each bedecked with white and blue met them at the depot. As the train pulled in the various college yells were given and then the team were driven down to the hotel, where a call was made for President Alderman, Dr. Baskerville, Professor Butler and various players of the team. Each one spoke a few moments on the game and complimented the grit which had been displayed on the Virginia game.

Thursday night after the score was announced 12 to 6 the boys celebrated our team's marvellous work by bon fires, blowing horns, ringing bells, etc.

For the team we can say, they have put up a gritty fight against great odds. They have shown themselves to be manly men and men of undaunted courage. We are proud of their record. We are proud of the team. For the coach, he has done his duty faithfully and well and to him is largely due our great fight. Immediately after the game the following telegram was sent to Coach Reynolds:

"Proud of your team. God bless you. We love you. Ever, your hero, Congratulate every player."

STUDENTS U. N. C.

The students have shown great interest in football this fall. They have aided the team by their enthusiasm and perfect confidence.

Each player has done his duty nobly and manfully and they are to be thanked for the way in which they have helped the "Varsity" eleven in practice. The record of the team is 150 points against their opponents 53.

This year's football eleven is said to be the lightest team of any note in the United States, and by all it is considered to be the grittiest set of men that ever donned football clothes at this university. May the memory of '97 teams great fight encourage those who are to come after. Long live the '97 team and long live football ball.

Fun for Foot Ballers

MONKEY JACKERS.
Over a coconut brown they fought,
A dozen big monkeys or more,
And the near-sighted college boy asked
In surprise,
"In Africa, too? What's the score?"
—Cincinnati Commercial-Tribune.

PATIAL RUSH.

A William goat, with low-bowed head,
Rushed wildly forth to butt—
A moment later he lay dead
With a shattered coconut!
The fellow that he'd sought to crush—
The victor in the fray—
Turned out to be a center rush,
Who met the goat half way.
—Chicago News.

Free Pills

Send your address to H. E. Buckner & Co., Chicago, and get a free sample box of Dr. King's New Life Pills. A trial will convince you of their merits. These pills are easy in action and are particularly effective in the cure of Constipation and Sick Headache. For Malaria and Liver troubles they have been pronounced invaluable. They are guaranteed to be perfectly free from every deleterious substance and to be purely vegetable. They do not weaken by their action, but by giving tone to stomach and bowels greatly invigorate the system. Regular size 25c. per box. Sold by R. R. Bellamy, Druggist.

No Collision Between English and French
Lagos, West Coast of Africa, November 27. The report of a collision between British and French troops near Nikki, is unfounded. The French expedition from Porto Novo has reached Nikki without any trouble.

Earthquake in Virginia

Richmond, Va., November 27.—Ashland, seventeen miles north of here, reports having experienced an earthquake shock at 2:56 o'clock this afternoon. The vibration was very distinct, and lasted about five seconds.

There is

No Word so Full of meaning and about which such tender recollections cluster as that of "Mother," yet there are months when her life is filled with pain, dread and suffering, and she looks forward to the final hour with gloomy forebodings, fear and trembling.

"Mother's Friend" prepares the system for the change taking place, assists Nature to make child-birth easy, and leaves her in a condition more favorable to speedy recovery. It greatly diminishes the danger to life of both mother and child.

Sent by Mail, on receipt of price, \$1.00. Book to "Expectant Mothers" free upon application. The Broadfield Book Co., Boston, Mass.

SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS.